

## "See America First"

TAKE a vacation this summer—get away from the daily "grind"—two weeks or two months can be profitably spent in our national playgrounds, or at delightful mountain resorts in the Rockies and Cascades. Glacier National Park, Montana; Rainier National Park, Washington; Hayden Lake, Idaho; Lake Chelan and Scenic Hot Springs, high up in the Cascade Mountains, are a few of the places you should see. Low fares every day this summer via

### Great Northern Railway

Visit Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, Everett, Bellingham, Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster and the charming cities of the Pacific Northwest.

Make the daylight trip down the Columbia River over the new Spokane, Portland & Seattle Railway.

#### Special Round Trip Fares

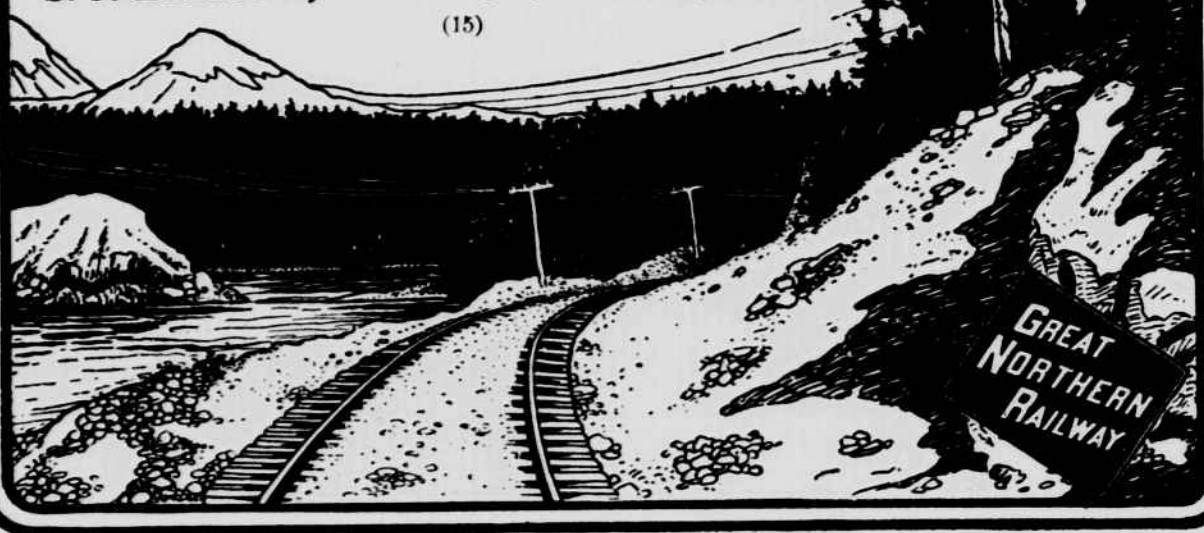
Round trip summer tourist tickets are on sale every day, June 1st to September 30th, from all eastern points. Very low special round trip convention fares in effect July 9th to July 16th, inclusive—long limits—stopovers allowed.

#### Three Splendid Daily Trains

The "Oriental Limited" from Chicago, "Great Northern Express" from Kansas City and St. Louis, "Fast Mail" from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Superior, are three daily, electric lighted, "Across America" trains. Choose your route. Send for our free booklets, "To the Scenic Northwest" and "See America First."

S. J. ELLISON, Gen. Pass. Agent, ST. PAUL, MINN.

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## "Every Man His Own Barber"

Brave Major Brown of war renown  
Enjoys now times of peace,  
His face so clean with razor keen  
He shaves—but his caprice  
Leads him to just one razor choice—  
GEM JUNIOR does his heart  
rejoice.



THE man who has once shaved with the GEM JUNIOR Safety Razor will fight for his trusty blade to the last trench. It stands the fire of all criticism, overcomes all opposition and is easily the victor among an army of rivals. The razor that "Made Self-Shaving Popular."

The GEM JUNIOR wins on its merits only—two of which are, its superior, keen-cutting edge, and its Bar, which, preceding the blade, prepares the hair for the close cut which means a clean, comfortable, speedy shave, accomplished with ease and dexterity that any head barber might envy.



**GEM JUNIOR SET** Includes nickel-silver-plated frame with bar, combination stropping and shaving handles and seven selected blades in handsome case. **\$1.00**

**EXTRA BLADES, SET OF SEVEN, No. G7—35 Cents.**  
**SPECIAL For Extra Heavy Beards**

**Gem de Luxe Outfit** with 12 wide bevel-edge blades, of heavy Damascus steel, especially constructed for men with heavy beards or tender skin who have difficulty in shaving, prevent all irritation. **\$3.50**

Extra Set, 6 Blades, No. A1—50 Cents

For any kind of a dull razor use Gem Razor Strop Dressing. Best edge producer—a keen blade in a minute. 25 cents postpaid.

**GEM CUTLERY CO.**

**34 READE STREET, NEW YORK**  
The Original Modern Safety Razor Makers.  
CANADIAN DISTRIBUTING COMPANY, KINGS HALL, MONTREAL, CANADA

Blade Ready  
For Stropping

\$1.00 Outfit  
Complete

Razor Ready  
For Shaving

## "Boneheads"



SIR," Dr. Johnson might have said to Boswell, "there are two kinds of bonehead, your kind and my kind. Your boneheadedness is the crass stupidity of profound, invulnerable ignorance; mine is the transitory manifestation of mere indifference toward the consideration of non-essentials." Of course, Dr. Johnson didn't say that, because, in his benighted day, people struggled along without baseball and its wondrous vocabulary, which makes pure English seem a stilted, alien tongue, hardly more than a polite, useless accomplishment. Of course, there were boneheads in Dr. Johnson's time—not so many as there are now, because the population is larger; but they were called by other names, mostly unfit for publication.

OF course all of us belong to the Johnsonian class when it comes to boneheadism, and you know perfectly well those who are of the Boswell division; so you can make out your own list.

INASMUCH as baseball has the distinction of making "bonehead" a word of deep, not to say fighting, significance, it is fitting and proper that the eminent philologist of the diamond, Bozeman Bulger, should tell about the origin, development, and true meaning of the word. And he does it with the enthusiasm of the true scientific mind riding a hobby to a frazzle. In an article that is "replete with anecdote," as they used to say, he cites instances of boneheadism, past and present, going back into the dark ages before baseball to get a running start, and ending with some of the finest illustrations of boneheadism that the world has known.

IN purely a friendly spirit, we advise you to be firmly anchored in your chair when you read this article in our next SUNDAY MAGAZINE, and to take proper safeguards against explosions of laughter.

THERE are some women who don't care a whoop for baseball or anything connected with it. We have thought of them, too. Rose O'Neill Wilson has a particularly fine story, whose words are confined to

the caption, "Another Kind of Bonehead." No one can have the slightest doubt of what boneheadedness means after looking at this illustration.

ON the opposite page begins "The Strange Adventures of Mr. John Smith in Paris." Please read it, even if you have a foolish prejudice against continued stories, because these opening chapters have enough fun in them to pay you a dozen times over. The chances are that you will get really interested and want to go on. After you become acquainted with the hero, and the mystery of the tale entangles you, the chances are that the experiences of John Smith with the secret police of Paris will become something of concern. But you don't get into the thick of them until the next number. And then things do happen.

THE LITTLE ROADS OF CLOONAGH is an Irish tale, by Maude Radford Warren. You may think of it only as a delightful, whimsical story about very interesting and very human people, with much humor of course; but there is a good deal more than that back of it, although you don't have to think of the serious idea unless you want to. For really this is a definite expression of a truth that has smashed many a fine economic theory that seemed invulnerable, which is that no way has yet been discovered to appraise in dollars and cents the love a man has for his home. That is one of the things that worry Single Taxers, for instance.

IT is pretty certain that just about now many silver tongued gentlemen are perspiring over noble gems of thought which they expect to send soaring into the blue empyrean in a week and a day. It is a pity the Fourth of July orators cannot have "My Foreigner," by Thomas Crawford Galbreath, before them. It would give them a new viewpoint, a fresh inspiration in patriotism. One sentence from the "foreigner" they may have: "It is not that everything is good; but it means everything may be good."

WHAT WOULD YOU DO? a lively college tale, by Elliott Flower, is a lively narrative in which undergraduates demonstrate practical psychology as related to a kick, and not a figurative one.